

## ENGINEERS DROP CLOSE GAME TO SEVENTH; HARD LUCK FOR ZONE

Terriers Edge Out Opponents in a 12 Inning Struggle; Work of Bentley and Neyland on the Mound Features Of Contest; Zone Supply Team Loses to Feldman In Second Game, Which Also Went Extra Inning.

EL PASO fans who make summer excursions to eastern cities to witness good baseball can truly say that this year they have seen some of the best baseball in the West. As far as baseball is concerned there is certainly no excuse for leaving as about 1800 baseball enthusiasts who witnessed the Sunday afternoon clash between the El Paso Engineers and Southwestern Terriers will gladly attest. This particular contest went 12 innings and was finally won by the Terriers, much to the satisfaction of the fans. The Engineers, Athletic officer of the Seventh, the second game was also a hard fought battle, but the Engineers lost to the Zone Supply team, which took it, however, 3 to 2.

About this time the game in which the feeling of rivalry was so strong that it was apparent in every movement of the players, the Southwestern Terriers, who were the home team, were at last consistently working a man around the bases. The Engineers had men on bases in every inning, but the splendid pitching of Bentley prevented them from scoring. The contest developed the best pitcher's battle of the Army and Navy season between Maj. H. R. Neyland of the Engineers and Bentley, erstwhile catcher of the Cavalry team, but later by misadventure into a twister by Lieut. Rothmund.

**Start Early.**  
The eighth started things early when three runs were scored in the initial stanza. Gram walked, Sherman hit for a two bagger, Ben walked. Neyland scored Gram and Sherman by a single into the left pasture. Kemp filed out in the second. Bentley and Murphy scored Ben when catcher Hamilton dropped his fly. Bentley to Phipps, the first catcher running him down on the line with assistance from White and Minette. A new bagger, three runs were scored in the 12th after Bentley had pitched the seventh in the second stanza and things looked more promising for the Terriers. Bentley, Faulkner and Minette scored in order named.

**Tied Up Again.**  
The eighth started things early when three runs were scored in the initial stanza. Gram walked, Sherman hit for a two bagger, Ben walked. Neyland scored Gram and Sherman by a single into the left pasture. Kemp filed out in the second. Bentley and Murphy scored Ben when catcher Hamilton dropped his fly. Bentley to Phipps, the first catcher running him down on the line with assistance from White and Minette. A new bagger, three runs were scored in the 12th after Bentley had pitched the seventh in the second stanza and things looked more promising for the Terriers. Bentley, Faulkner and Minette scored in order named.

**Second Also Good.**  
Johnny Mulachy pitched a two hit game in the second battle of the day but this was not enough to make the Zone Supply team. The team exhibited improvement in hitting however, and it seemed that they

## Movie Of A Man Folding A Napkin

By Briggs

IS TOLD BY FRIEND  
WIFE THAT HE MUST  
IN THE INTERESTS OF  
ECONOMY, USE HIS  
NAPKIN AGAIN.

—AND THEREFORE  
SHOULD FOLD UP  
SAME CANNOT  
FIND ORIGINAL  
CREASES

SO BRINGS CORNERS  
TOGETHER

AND FLIPS IT  
OVER SECOND  
FOLD



—SPREADS IT ON  
TABLE AND ATTEMPTS  
TO FLATTEN IT OUT  
WITH RIGHT AND  
BRINGING IT OVER  
FOR THIRD FOLD  
WITH LEFT

—FLIPS IT AGAIN  
FOR FOURTH AND  
LAST FOLD

THROWS THE BULKY  
THING ON TABLE  
TIPPING OVER GLASS  
OF WATER

GETS BAWLED OUT  
BY FRIEND WIFE



## On The Screen Of Sport

By HUGH S. FULLERTON.

MANY veterans of baseball declare that one of the chief reasons for the decline in interest in baseball during the last ten years has been the unpopularity of the umpires. They claim that, armed with arbitrary powers, the umpires have squelched and suppressed the players until they are afraid to open their mouths for fear of being expelled from the games.

The sudden revival in interest in the game this spring has been due to two things: First, the fact that the people, reacting from the war, are at the height of hope and the seeking of fun and excitement. That reason brought the fans back to the games, but the thing that is keeping them coming is the fact that the players seem filled with the same spirit of hope and are fighting and working harder to win games than they have done since the days when the Cubs, Giants, Pirates, White Sox, Detroit and Boston battled so desperately for championships a decade ago.

**Danger Increased.** First, that the players, in their anxiety to win, will go too far with their hitting, and, secondly, that the umpires will take all the life out of the game by suppressing the players. I think the crowd loves to see the men in earnest, to see them think a mistake is made. They do not want rowdiness or nagging at umpires, nor do they want their teams weakened by the arbitrary expulsion of valuable players.

Here is a case in point. Last week Helme Zimmerman and Bill Klem had a clash on the Polo Grounds. Klem accused Zim of trying to show him up to his crowd and warned him to come it. Zim persisted and yelled that he would "show up" the umpire. He argued until Klem chased him off the lot, and Klem was right. Zim really compelled the umpire to put him out of the game.

But a few days later they clashed again in Brooklyn before a big crowd. Zim made a quick angry kick on a strike which he thought had been misjudged and Klem promptly ordered him out of the game. Fletcher cut in and had a mixup with the umpire, claiming that Klem had acted arbitrarily.

It was almost as though Klem, armed with arbitrary power, intended to suppress Zimmerman entirely. If Zim were smart he never would look at Klem or speak to him, but he is too hot-headed for that. It is a feud, and either one is likely to carry it too far. In the old feud between Klem and Johnny Evers the same condition arose. Klem was determined to break Evers' spirit. He put him off the field at the slightest move. To break Evers' spirit would have meant to ruin a great ball player, and that could not be done. When two stubborn men meet it is time for the head of a league to step in and arbitrate.

Walter Johnson pitched a remarkable game last Sunday on the Polo Grounds. He held one hard-hitting Yankee to two hits in 12 innings, only allowed three runners to reach first base, and between the first and sixth innings he retired 24 batters in succession, not one hitting the ball hard enough even to warm up the infielders. Besides that, it was a bit-

### TRYING TO GET CLEAR.

At Lippe, as was expected, comes out with a statement in which he attempts to clear his shoulders of the fake pulled off on the Akron fans recently when Danny Ferguson, posing as Walter Meier, of Brooklyn, was knocked cold by Johnny Griffiths. At Lippe, the back to one Joe Kennedy, who took Ferguson to Akron. We will now hear a few words from Mr. Kennedy.

Nothing Doing.  
That evening I talked to some of the Yankees about Johnson. "Well, if he goes back any further no one in this league will get a foul-off him." Sam McKee, the catcher, who had studied Johnson frequently from the viewpoint of the batter and now from the catcher's side, says:

"He seems to have just as much speed as ever. If he has slowed down any I'm glad to have worked somewhere else when he was fast. He puts something on every ball, and he knows how to pitch to the batter. On days when he is a trifle wild he is at his best, because then the batters do not crowd that plate much. When he has perfect control they are not afraid of being hit and stand up better and make more hits. They can tell me all about the speed of the pitcher, but I'd have to be shown. He is a wonderful fellow to work with. Some people think he is a great pitcher or only because of his speed, but he uses his head all the time."

Col. Charles H. Hays, the Brooklyn owner, doesn't worry over money matters any more, as he could get a job on the valueless stage if the game blows up. During the Liberty Loan campaign last week, Col. Hays was one of the leaders in the big drive which sent Brooklyn over the top. He raised millions by his individual efforts, worked night and day, and forgot about baseball until the game was assured. He was advertised to speak at a big theater in Brooklyn, and as the rain was pouring, I dropped in to hear him.

He was going strong, talking strong, talking as he used to talk. In league meetings when he and the Hart had their "fights"—and he was getting results. Some one yelled:

"Oh, Colonel Hays, sing us a song."

No one in baseball ever had suspected the Colonel of being a singer.

"All right," he said. "I'll sing if someone will buy a \$1000 bond."

Someone bought it, and the Colonel traced himself and sang "Annie Rooney" to prove that Brooklyn is up to date.

"I'll sing it backwards if someone will buy another \$1000 bond."

Someone bought it, and the Colonel sang it backwards.

Then when the bond was bought he turned his back to the audience and sang it backwards, with the house roaring and joining in the chorus. He did a handstanding dance for another thousand, offered to turn a somersault for another, or perform on the trapeze for another.

When a vedette and rather dignified resident of Flatbush cuts such dances to help the cause, he is in earnest.

Larry Doyle was one of the leaders of the big drive, as the steps of the library in New York. He was selling a baseball on which were the names of several prominent ball players, offering it to the person buying the largest amount of bonds. A man stepped up and said:

"I'll bid a million dollars for that ball."

Larry was grayer for a second, then looked up and said:

"Mister, don't talk so carelessly about that much money."

The man stood and presented his check. He was John D. Rockefeller. (Copyright, 1917, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

The usual shoot will be held next Sunday.

**BRAZIL WINS AT SOCCER.**  
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, May 19.—The fourth game of soccer football for the championship of South America was played Sunday and resulted in the defeat of the Argentine team by Brazil, the score being 3 to 1.

## "Y" BOUTS ARE EXTREMELY FAST

Fast Boxers Clash in Different Events at the Gymnasium Show.

By unanimous approval, several hundred boxing enthusiasts of the city Saturday night expressed their approval of boxing at the local Y. M. C. A., after they had witnessed the snappiest and best balanced card that has been staged in the association gymnasium in several years.

Physical director A. L. Helm, of the association, and boxing instructor Ray Knik deserve a great deal of credit for the manner in which the bouts were handled, all of which were snappily without a hitch and developed some of the fastest boxing that has been witnessed in quite a while.

Director Helm contributed to the success of the show by being the announcer, while Mr. Knik did some masterly bagging and kept several rounds of boxing.

**Fast Bout.**  
Walter Brown and Herman Anderson went four rounds in a draw in the first bout of the evening. The little fellows were extremely fast and clever, but were handicapped by the large gloves. A smaller glove could be used and which could carry a better padding. The bout was called a draw, after each had battled the other to a standstill.

Tammy Bourland and Ouman Caples, 117, fought a swinging fast bout, but failed to win a round. Bourland, who was on top of his man all the way and showed considerable cleverness. He is a product of the high school boxing class, of which McDonald is instructor. Cordova is a

**Another Good One.**  
George Sandora and William An-

**A Good One.**  
This was one of the fastest bouts of the evening. Cordova exhibiting much cleverness, while Jody was the aggressor throughout. Jody received the decision, which he earned on points. Both are clean, snappy boys and put up a creditable exhibition.

Sauler Johnnie Flanagan and Phil Cordova put up a rattling fast bout. Flanagan put on top of his man all the way and showed considerable cleverness. He is a product of the high school boxing class, of which McDonald is instructor. Cordova is a

**Continued on next page.**

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## Good Scores Are Made in Shoot

P. C. Thede led the individual scoring of the weekly shoot of the El Paso Gun club Sunday morning, breaking a total of 64 out of 75 shots. Dr. James Vance, who fired 190 shots, broke 18 targets, while W. A. Johnston broke a total of 58 out of 75 attempts. Improvement was shown by all of the club members. The results were as follows:

	Shot at.	Broke.
P. C. Thede	75	66
Dr. James Vance	190	26
C. C. Gaines	20	18
David Vickers	20	18
Chris Bulwer	20	18
W. A. Johnston	75	58
R. E. Allen	20	18
C. K. Jamieson	20	18
C. W. Thom	20	18
W. E. Shelton	20	18
J. H. Piersen	25	1
C. H. Lester	50	12
W. A. Eddy	25	2

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